

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 30.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1828.

WHOLE NO. 210. VOL. V.

TERMS.... The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Wilkesborough Academy,

UNDER the care of the Rev. A. W. Gay, is now in operation. The subscriber will receive a few young men as boarders. He promises that he will pay strict attention to the improvement of the youth intrusted to his care. Wilkesborough is situated in the mountains, in one of the most delightful climates in the world:—those who wish to give their sons a healthy constitution, and have their minds improved, have now an opportunity of doing so.

HORACE B. SATTERWHITE.

May 17, 1828.—82tf.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks' repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile.—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro', N. C. May 30, 1828.—84tf.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June 24, 1828.—87tf.

DISSOLUTION.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

Trotter and Huntington,

WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS, Of the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filigree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for cash. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

Private Entertainment.

WILLIAM HOWARD has lately opened a House of Entertainment, 5½ miles from Salisbury, on the road leading from that place by Beard's Bridge, on the Yadkin, to Salem, Davidson, Milton, and Raleigh, N. C. His house (generally known by the name of the White House,) is agreeable situated, about 1-4 of a mile south of the Bridge, and is spacious and comfortable; his stables are good and well provided; and he will spare no practicable means to render his establishment, in every respect, comfortable and pleasant, and deserving a share of public patronage.

Oct. 8, 1828.—60tf.

EDWARD CRESS,

HAS just received and is now opening, at his New Cash Store in Concord, Cabarrus county, a choice and splendid assortment of

New and fashionable Goods,

which were selected with much care and attention in Philadelphia by himself and bought exclusively for cash. The proprietor being aware of the scarcity of money, and low state of produce, intends marking his goods accordingly. He therefore respectfully invites his customers and friends to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. Also, for sale and on hand, at the above store, STILLS and TIN WARE, of various sizes and descriptions. 200tf.

Wanted to Purchase,

ONE or two NEGRO WOMEN, who are good house servants, and can come well recommended. Apply to

WM. H. SLAUGHTER.

Salisbury, Nov. 7, 1828.—3108.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

Just published from the Salem, PRESS,



THE FARMERS' & PLANTERS' ALMANAC,
FOR
1829.

Calculated for the Meridian of Salem, N. C.

CONTAINING the useful astronomical calculations, time of holding the different Courts, Members of the General Assembly, State and United States' Officers; together with some useful hints to the Farmer, valuable Recipes, Anecdotes, and other miscellaneous matter.

Merchants and others can be supplied by the groce, half groce, or dozen, at the usual wholesale prices, on applying, by letter, to the publisher, John C. Blum, Salem, North-Carolina. Agents will shortly be appointed in the principal towns in the western part of the state, of whom the Almanac can be had wholesale or retail.

Salem, N. C. Sept. 18, 1828.

FALL FASHIONS!

Silas Templeton

HAVING been absent on a distant visit the past summer, particularly informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has returned home, and resumed business, which, during his absence, was conducted by his partner Mr. Lowry.

They continue at the shop formerly occupied by S. Templeton; and are furnished with the Paris and London Fashions, for Ladies and Gentlemen. These fashions have been more generally admired and adopted by the Bon Ton of the Northern Cities, than any hitherto received; and although it requires more than usual skill and taste to give them full effect, yet the subscribers pledge themselves that the execution of them shall not be surpassed in the Union.

Ladies' Habits and Pelisses, and Gentlemen's Clothing, will be made up at prices lower than such work was ever heretofore done, in order to conform to the unexampled pressure of the times.

Orders for work from a distance, will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to according to directions.

SILAS TEMPLETON, &
SQUIER LOWRY.
Salisbury, Sept. 30, 1828.—01 tf.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ROWAN COUNTY.

In the Court of Equity, October Term, 1828.

Philip Swortlander vs. William Stockstill.—Petition to perpetuate Testimony.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not a resident of the State:—ORDERED, therefore, that publication be made three months in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, to notify defendant that complainant will proceed, on the 3d Monday in February, 1829, to take the deposition of Edmund Etchison, *de bene esse*, before the Clerk and Master, at his office in Salisbury. It further ordered, that unless defendant appear at the next term of this court in Salisbury, on the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur, the bill will be taken pro confesso against him and decree final entered accordingly.

SAML. SILLIMAN, C. M. E.
Sm t41.

IMPORTANT TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by Michael Hanes, of Rowan county, for purposes therein expressed, I shall proceed to sell to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, the

21st of January next,

at the dwelling-house of Michael Hanes, the following property, viz:

One valuable tract of LAND,

containing FIVE HUNDRED and 50 ACRES, more or less, lying in Rowan county, on the Yadkin River, adjoining Geo. Hanes, J. Sparks, Samuel Jones, &c.

LIKEWISE, his undivided interest, being one-third of a Five Hundred and forty Acre Tract, lying in Rowan county, on the Yadkin river, opposite the property of Samuel Jones, adjoining

the lands above mentioned.

ALSO, an undivided interest in a Tract of Land, known by the name of Helton's Place, adjoining the lands of Haynes Morgan, in Rowan county.

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THE SWORD AND PEN.

A FABLE.

It happened on a certain occasion that a Sword and a Pen, which were lying near to each other in an apartment of a large house, fell into conversation together, in which each of them endeavored to magnify his own importance. "I wonder," said the Sword, "that you pretend to compare yourself with me. Have I not defended our country from her enemies, conquered foreign territories, and preserved the government from domestic traitors? Does not the glory of the nation depend altogether on me, and without me, what would become even of its Independence? Men may do very well without you, but without me there would be perpetual anarchy. Surely then I am better entitled than you to the chief place in this house."

"I grant," replied the Pen, "that you have performed warlike services, and so long as war and fightings continue, there will be occasions for your assistance. But men are not always at war; and in time of peace of what use are you? You can neither dig the garden like a spade, nor turn up the ground like a plough; nor carve like a knife, nor sew like a needle. Besides you are quite as often used against your own country as in its behalf. How many times have you not been drawn against the liberties of your country? How often have you assisted great generals in assuming the supreme power? How many widows and orphans have been left in mourning in consequence of your tyrannical exercise of authority?"

(Here the Sword started a little from its scabbard.) "I do not wish to hurt your feelings," continued the Pen, "and therefore, shall not dwell particularly on certain passages of your life. For my own merits, I must needs say that where you confer one benefit on your country I bestow twenty. Men are naturally so afraid of you, that they keep you in a scabbard, except where there is actual occasion for your services, whereas I am always at large and in use. By my writings I keep alive the spirit of liberty, and direct the attention of men to their best interests. In all countries I have mainly been on the side of freedom, religion, and morals, and it is only when you have been drawn from your scabbard that I have been silenced and liberty vanquished.

You allude to your defending the country from invasion, but I should like to know whether a country in which I was neglected would be worth defending. You may save it once in a life time by some great battle, but I preserve it daily by the silent influence of my labors."

Here, a glow-worm who chanced to be near, interposed—"Gentlemen," said he, "I think I can throw some light upon this subject. You are both in a measure right and both wrong. The Sword is entitled to command on the field of battle: but on all other occasions, and in all other places, the Pen ought to have precedence. Each of you is entitled to respect in its proper calling, but out of if each of you would probably become ridiculous: My friend, the Sword, had better for his own credit remain in his scabbard, until he is called out in defence of his country; and I would advise my friend, the Pen, not to affect any acquaintance with military affairs, but to confine himself to his legitimate sphere of civil government and philosophy."

Moral.—The glow-worm was certainly right. Government is a very complicated machine, which requires much more wisdom and abilities to direct it than do the operations of an army. The genius and learning which are suitable for the one will hardly answer for the other, except in a despotic government, which resembles a great camp, and is as it were, always governed by martial law. In republics, however, the direction of civil affairs ought to be in the hands of civil men, who are tender of the liberties of the citizen and well informed of the science of politics. And so history teacheth by divers examples.

A crusty old bachelor says—"A deceitful coquettish woman in tears deserves to be shewn as much pity or consideration, as a goose going barefoot in the winter season."

North-Carolina Legislature.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

In obedience to the directions of the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act concerning the Public Treasury," the Public Treasurer submits the following report:

According to the directions of the act of 1827, books have been provided, in which a system of accounts has been adopted, that will present a distinct view of all money received at the Treasury, "for public taxes, and impositions and otherwise, and paid in pursuance of public dues, acts and votes of the General Assembly;" so that the "nett produce of the whole Revenue, as well as every branch thereof, & the amount of disbursements," will distinctly appear, from the eighteenth of December, 1827, to the first of November, 1828, the end of the last fiscal year: which will be at all times "ready for the inspection and examination of the General Assembly." In arranging the system of accounts, it was considered, the act of last session only directed, that the Public Treasurer should open books to present a view of the operations of the Treasury from the date of his qualification. The receipts and disbursements from the end of the fiscal year of 1827, to that time, were taken into account by the Committee of Investigation, and fully stated in their report of last Session. The books, therefore, commence with the amount of cash and available funds handed over by the Committee of Finance. According to their report on file in the Comptroller's Office, it will appear that the funds of the Treasury consisted at the same time, of the following sums:

DEPOSITES.

State Bank of N. C.
Raleigh, - - - - - \$25,190 85
Bank of Newbern, do. 30,445 03
Cape Fear Fayetteville, do. 20,155 15

\$75,791 03

Treasury Notes, 9,740 02

Making an aggregate of \$85,531 05. For which the Public Treasurer is debited in this and the Comptroller's Department.

The statements and accounts, as reported by the Committee of Investigation of last Session, have been examined in obedience to your resolution. Upon a careful examination, it has been found to be as correct as it was possible to have been stated, from the information and explanations then before them. But a sum of money found in the Treasury

joint committee of both Houses on that subject, and be clothed with the same powers as are now committed to the select committee of this House on the subject.

Mr. Graham presented the petition of Charles Lewis, of Rutherford, praying for authority to turn a certain public road; Mr. Blackwood, the petition of Andrew Walker, praying to be restored to the privileges of a citizen; Mr. Loretta the petition of sundry citizens of Lincoln county, praying that David Dillenger may be permitted to keep a house of entertainment in Lincolnton, and sell spirituous liquors free of tax. Which petitions were read and referred to the committee of Propositions and Grievances.

Tuesday, Nov. 25.—On motion of Mr. Clement, the Judiciary committee were instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the existing law relative to administrators, and executors, by statute, as to render their powers co-equal and co-extensive; and also, whether any, and if any, what alteration is necessary or expedient in the laws, as they now exist, relative to trials before magistrates, when the defendants are executors or administrators.

Mr. Fisher presented a resolution, instructing the select committee on the Banks to inquire into the expediency of adopting some measure for improving the present condition of the Banks; and particularly, whether it be practicable to consolidate the several Banks into one, to be called the Bank of the State; and whether such consolidation can be accomplished on certain principles, named in the resolution. The resolution was adopted and ordered to be printed.

On motion of Mr. Gaston, the same committee were instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing for a gradual diminution of the capital stock of the Banks, by authorising them to receive stock of shares in payment of debts on such terms as may be compatible with justice, the convenience of debtors, the rights of the stockholders and the interests of the community.

The Journal.

SALISBURY :

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1828.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

North-Carolina.—The following are the Official Returns of the election in North-Carolina for Electors of President and Vice-President:

	JACKSON.	ADAMS.
Anson	701	494
Ash	319	107
Beaufort	372	625
Brunswick	149	175
Buncombe	762	111
Burke	1,314	211
Bertie	571	210
Bladen	384	111
Cabarrus	428	321
Chowan	225	69
Columbus	300	40
Cumberland	821	325
Caswell	941	26
Chatham	698	409
Craven	530	399
Camden	426	65
Carteret	325	358
Currituck	396	35
Davidson	849	234
Duplin	546	132
Edgecomb	902	111
Franklin	630	82
Guilford	546	970
Gates	424	85
Granville	843	162
Greene	203	146
Haywood	933	3
Halifax	765	60
Hertford	379	159
Hyde	247	88
Iredell	563	571
Johnston	418	183
Jones	212	215
Lenoir	252	111
Lincoln	1,191	429
Martin	461	198
Montgomery	564	331
Mecklenburg	1,194	376
Moore	515	90
New Hanover	668	147
Nash	453	57
Northampton	362	228
Onslow	476	105
Orange	1,057	440
Perquimons	301	134
Person	393	24
Pitt	329	485
Pasquotank	373	293
Randolph	417	619
Richmond	358	209
Rockingham	989	110
Robeson	579	264
Rowan	1,197	321
Rutherford	1,214	53
Sampson	599	120
Stokes	1,190	245
Surry	1,190	272
Tyrrell	273	20
Warren	532	33
Wake	1,037	266
Wayne	538	282
Washington	315	62
Wikes	699	310
	37,857	13,918
Jackson's major.	23,939	

Taking time by the forelock.—Some of the northern papers have already taken up the subject of the next Presidential election, and three citizens, (Thompson, Van Buren and Calhoun,) are named as candidates to succeed Gen. Jackson. The discussion of this subject should be deferred at least two years—the country needs a breathing time;—and we trust the supporters of the present Administration, the friends of

Adams and Clay, will not suffer themselves to be hurried prematurely into the political contest which is now in embryo. Their duty is plain—to stand firm and united; and all will yet be well. It will devolve on them to be the arbiters between contending parties, and to speak peace to the troubled waves of faction. As to General Jackson's Administration, both duty and interest point out to them but one course,—the straight forward course of principle; let them pursue it steadily, leaving to those who have triumphed, to oppose, right or wrong, and coming events will place them on that high and commanding ground which they are destined to occupy.

Indiana and Louisiana have both gone for Jackson; the latter by about 800 majority. True enough, "Jackson is coming;" and now let us see who or what is coming with him.

The next Cabinet.—Some of our brother editors are already designating the individuals whom Jackson will select for his Cabinet; but here they are at fault. The General says he has no "secret-keepers;" nor do "the hairs of his head know his thoughts;" nor "his right hand what his left hand doeth;" it is quite useless, therefore, to attempt to penetrate into his secrets. We shall all know soon enough; and to some the knowledge will be accompanied with mortification and disappointment.

Van Buren has been elected Governor of N. York, not by a majority, but by a plurality of votes. By his adroit management of the anti-masonic excitement in New-York,—as ridiculous a farce as ever disgraced an intelligent people,—he has carried his election, though a majority of the people voted against him. Let him enjoy his triumph while he can—he will rise higher. If the people of New-York have confidence in him, it is gratifying to know that the people of the United States have not.

Since writing the above paragraph, we have seen another statement which gives Van Buren about 800 majority. The wily intriguer, however, will not boast much of that!

John Branch has been re-elected U. S. Senator from this State for six years from the 4th of March next; and Governor Irene, after two ballottings, has been chosen to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Nathaniel Marion. The vote, on the first ballot, was—Iredell 91; Stokes 52; blank and scattering 45. On the second ballot no other candidate was voted for.

Gen. Romulus M. Saunders, of this town, has been elected Attorney General of this State, in the place of James F. Taylor, deceased. The election was made on the first ballot, as follows:

R. M. Saunders,	97
Chas. Manley,	51
T. W. Blackledge,	16
R. H. Jones,	7
T. P. Devereux,	6
P. H. Mangum,	6
Scattering,	4

The Richmond *Constitutional Whig* is now published daily for the city, and twice a week for the country. We know of no paper which is edited with more ability and independence; and devoted as it is to the dissemination of correct principles, uniformly open and consistent in its course, we wish its talented conductor all the success which he so deservedly merits.

Flour and Wheat have experienced a considerable decline in the northern cities. Speculation seems to have been the cause of the rise in these articles; but the farmers have profited by it, although the speculators have suffered. Our latest papers from Charleston and Camden, quote Flour at \$8 and 8¢ in the former place, and \$7 in the latter.

Melancholy.—Col. SAMUEL NEILL, of Mecklenburg county, in a state of temporary derangement, committed suicide on Friday, the 21st ult. by hanging himself. The deceased was highly and deservedly respected; he was not only in easy, but affluent circumstances; and every thing about him seemed calculated to render life a pleasure instead of a burden; yet in the midst of these flattering and alluring prospects, his mind was suddenly, and to his acquaintances unaccountably "turned astray," and in moment, before even the suspicions of his family had been awakened, he put a period to his existence. His loss will be long felt by the community, his family, and the church, of which he was an exemplary member.

STATE BANK.

The Directors of this Institution, at a special meeting held on Saturday last, declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. on the Capital Stock, for the last twelve months. This will be unpleasant information to the Stockholders, especially to such as may depend principally upon their dividends for support; but taking into view the losses which the Bank has sustained by failures in the course of the passed year, and other circumstances, the Directors were of opinion they would not be justified in fixing the dividend at any larger sum.

At the annual meeting of the Stockholders which commenced yesterday, we shall not be surprised to hear that a proposition is made to surrender the Charter of the Bank; as no money-holder can be satisfied with receiving so low an interest for its use, at a time so soon when this article is so scarce in the community.

Register,

IRELAND.

Report says, that the Cabinet are engaged in framing a bill for the emancipation of the Catholics. We hope this report may be true, for we are convinced that every day's news will more confirm the opinions which we have often expressed on the necessity of yielding the just claims of our Catholic brethren. We trust, too, that the measure now in course, the straight forward course of principle; let them pursue it steadily, leaving to those who have triumphed, to oppose, right or wrong, and coming events will place them on that high and commanding ground which they are destined to occupy.

Indiana and Louisiana have both gone for Jackson; the latter by about 800 majority. True enough, "Jackson is coming;" and now let us see who or what is coming with him.

The next Cabinet.—Some of our brother editors are already designating the individuals whom Jackson will select for his Cabinet; but here they are at fault. The General says he has no "secret-keepers;" nor do "the hairs of his head know his thoughts;" nor "his right hand what his left hand doeth;" it is quite useless, therefore, to attempt to penetrate into his secrets. We shall all know soon enough; and to some the knowledge will be accompanied with mortification and disappointment.

Liver. Chronicle.

The state of the Country, at this crisis, is truly awful. In the North, a despotic and armed faction, released from a temporary check, exasperated by a partial rebuff, and thirsting for blood, are daily excited against their Catholic countrymen by the inflammatory harangues of men, whose conduct more resembles that of Priests of Moloch, than Ministers of Jesus. In the south and south west, a peasantry, the fiercest in Europe, and proverbially reckless of life, have regularly organized, and are only restrained from rushing into rebellion by the prudence, moderation, or fear of the Catholic Association! In the north, Catholic blood has already been shed; and, in the south the peasantry have come into collision with the police, torn down their barrack, and consumed every thing in it to ashes. We do not hesitate to say, that the only alternative to granting emancipation which is left to the government, is rebellion and civil war. We cannot, however, conceive that the government will be mad enough to hesitate any longer. The political situation of Europe threatens to involve England in war; and though the association may profess what they will, and though they may be sincere in the profession, the first gun fired in that war will be the signal for rebellion. Even should foreign affairs be adjusted, the Catholics will be goaded into rebellion, if the government does not interfere. A few more meetings, such as that at Omagh—a few harangues, such as that which the Rev. Mr. Horner made, and those reverend and hoary ruffians who call for "blood, torrents of blood," will be satisfied to the utmost extent of their diabolical wish. It will then be seen whether a whole people can be so easily exterminated, without the "alternative of Connaught" being left them as a refuge. But we shall not speculate on the horrid and disgusting supposition. No Government—no Administration will be so wicked as to hesitate between doing a simple act of justice and involving Ireland, and eventually Great Britain, in irretrievable ruin; for ruin, inevitable ruin, a rebellion in Ireland would bring down upon both. There can be no doubt that England would finally, crush the Irish Catholics, if Europe, and those nations that envy power would look quietly on while the strife was raging; but her triumph would only be unlike the victory of Pyrrhus, inasmuch as it would not require another to complete her ruin.

Belfast Northern Whig.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

We find in our latest English paper, an article which, if true, settles the Catholic question at once, and without debate. "A short time ago," says the writer, "an illustrious individual, in the course of some conversation on the state of affairs in Ireland, as connected with the spiritual and political influence of the Bishop of Rome in that country, declared that no apprehension need be entertained of a Popish ascendancy; for if even both Houses of Parliament should pass a bill of unconditional emancipation—that is, for the admission of the subjects of the Pope to all offices, the army and navy included—the highest personage in the State has expressed his determination, without any hesitation, to refuse his assent; and, if necessary, dissolve the Parliament that should pass such a bill. We mention this exclusively, on high authority, and have not the slightest doubt of the fact."

MASONRY.

We have before us Col. Knapp's "Genius of Masonry, or, a Defence of the Order." This able and interesting production thus beautifully concludes:—

"Masonry teaches us to practice charity, to protect chastity, to respect the ties of blood and friendship, and to adopt the principles and to reverence the sacraments of religion. Its commands are in the still small voice of reason, fearlessly to face the proud in defence of the humble; kindly assist the feeble; guide the blind; feed the hungry; clothe the naked; raise up the trodden down; be a father to the orphan; guard the altar; protect the government; encourage wisdom; love man; adore God; implore his

mercy and hope for happiness and immortality. These are the commandments of masonry. Thus far we can speak; but, for those who are not yet satisfied and wish to know more without passing through the guarded gates of knowledge, our address to them must be the same that was made of old to the prophet Esdras: 'Number me the things that are not yet come; gather me together the drops that are scattered abroad; make me the flowers green again; that are withered; open me the places that are closed, and bring me forth the winds, that in them are shut up; show me the image of a voice, and then I will declare the thing thou laborest to know.'

N. Y. Gaz.

In a statement published in the New-York *Shipping List*, the Cotton crop of the United States, for the year ending September 30th, 1828, is estimated as amounting to 720,562 bales. In the year ending with the 30th of September previous, it amounted to 957,281 bales. According to this statement, the crop of 1828 fell short of the previous year by 232,682 bales.

"What's in a name?"—Juliet was undoubtedly right when, by this posing interrogatory, she implied a denial of the potency of names, whether patronymic or baptismal, in affairs of great pith and moment. But right as she was, we believe the case which suggested the objection to her mind—to wit, her own—was in no wise so nearly in point as that which has just reached us from Ohio. The county of Adams gave Jackson a majority of 954 votes in the late election; and that of Jackson gave a majority of 4 for Adams. After this one may indeed ejaculate—"What's in a name?"

Foreign Opinions of America.—In a review of the German original of the "Travels of the Duke Bernard, of Saxe Weimar, in the United States," which we find reprinted in a Hamburg paper, there is the following remarks, which we translate:

"Every sensible man, considering the rapid and unprecedent improvements and growing strength of the United States, will be involuntarily induced to contemplate the following question: If the United States of America continue but half a century longer to improve, unite, in the same degree, what an impious rank are they then going to claim to among the nations of the world; in what a high degree of cultivation and power will the new world stand, compared with the old one! And the living generation even, may probably witness the day when the new Roma will out-rival the MODERN CARTHAGE."

The Legislature of Rhode-Island has voted 200 dollars. to erect a plain monument over the grave of the brave Com. PERRY.

An inviolable fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decays of it invisible.

There are some men who are fortune's favorites, and who like cats, light forever on their legs.

Married.

In Lincoln county, on the 27th of November, by the Rev. Henry N. Pharr, Doct. BENJAMIN JOHNSON, of King George, Va. to Miss SARAH A. Jones, daughter of Robert Johnston, of the former place.

DIED.

On the 3d inst. at the house of Mr. Robert Watson, in Charlotte, N. C. Mr. Chauncey Petibone, of Burlington, Connecticut.

THE MARKETS.

Fayetteville, November 27.

Cotton 9 a 9 25; bagging 20 a 24; bacon, 6 a 8; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 17; flour 63 a 675; flax-seed 90; iron 54 a 6; lard 7 a 73; molasses 35 a 40; nails 9; oats 22 a 25; sugar, common, 10 1/2 a 11 prime 1 1/2; salt 90; wheat 1 a 10; whiskey 30 a 35.

Columbia, Nov. 25.

Cotton, 8 a 9; bagging, 21 a 25; bacon, 7 a 8; Bale rope, 14 a 16; Coffee, 16 a 20; Corn, bushel, 43 a 45; Iron, 5 a 6; Molasses, 45 a 50; Salt, Liverpool, 75 a 87 1/2; Sugar, 10 a 12 1/2; Flour 5 a 6.

Cheraw, Nov. 22.



From the Casket.

AIR... "Friend of my Soul."

Girl of my soul! one moment yet
One moment give to me:
This beauteous grove, where first we met,
Our parting spot, must be.

Oh! gaze upon yon star my love,
Which beams on lake and tree,
And say, that when I rove
Thou'l fondly think on me.

The wreath thou twin'd of fairy flowers,
May wither and decay,
But oh! the joy of happier hours,
Can never pass away.

Yes, yes, they flee, but mem'ry flings
Her halo o'er the past,
And to the vivid fancy brings
Joys that forever last.

And when on distant shores I roam,
'Mid gayer scenes to rove,
My heart will fondly turn to home,
And to its early love.

Then let no other, dearest, win,
Thy gentle heart from me;
For while life warmly throbs for mine,
Each pulse will beat for thee. **SLIM.**

FROM THE NEW-HAVEN CHRONICLE.

SERENADE.

O wake! the wind sighs low, my love,
The vale sleeps low in mist:
O wake! my heart is woe, my love,
Till ye arise and list.

Tis something like a mile, my love,
I've dash'd thro' damp and dew;
O'er hedge row, ditch and style, my love,
With a tender song for you.

So wake! for well you know, my love,
My temper's none the best,
And as to patience, Oh! my love,
I cannot say I'm blest.

The clock is striking one, my love,
Low hangs the dew fill'd cup;
My song will soon be done, my love,
So up! fond lady, up!

Wh! sleep ye yet so soundly love?
You jade you! wont you rise?
While here I sing, confound ye, love!
To beetles, gnats and flies.

Well! then from this high grass, my love
My exit I will make,
Ye, first thro' sash and glass, my love,
This gentle brick-bat take! **Cox.**

MADE UP BEAUTY.

False rumps, false teeth, false hair, false faces,
Alas! poor man! how hard thy case is,
Instead of woman, heavenly woman's charms,
To clasp cork—gum—whalebone in his arms.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

LUCK IN BATTLE.

Jacob Scout, or as he is familiarly called, 'Cobe Scout,' was a soldier in the Revolutionary army, and was commanded by General Wayne, the Chester county farmer. The night that Wayne retired at the Paoli, after the defeat at Brandywine, was cold, dark and rainy. The troops were all locked in the arms of sleep, their muskets at their sides, and ready to be used at a moment's notice. The countersign had long been passed to the sentinels—it was 'Here we come,' and they were watchfully pacing to and fro in front of the encampment. Vansant, a Bucks county regular, was one of them. A stranger approached him in the darkness of the night. Vansant dropped his musket to the charge, and ordered him to advance and give the countersign. 'Here we come,' whispered the stranger at the bayonet's point; and here we come it was; for on the instant Vansant was run through and pinned to the earth, and a detachment of British infantry and horse rushed past him to the tents. The countersign had been overheard by a woman when the guard was set at sun down, and immediately conveyed to the enemy.

Cobe Scout was sleeping in his tent when the groans of the dying around him broke his slumbers! Not a shot had been fired. The enemy with murderous precision were working with the bayonet. He seized a sword in the confusion of the scene, and rushed out of the tent. His comrades, overcome by numbers, thrown into disorder by the attack, were hastening in crowds towards a fence in the rear of the encampment, over which to escape into the woods. The firing now began; and the cavalry were galloping among them, trampling them down by dozens. The rush at the fence was dreadful. Whoever fell, fell to rise no more, for the horses' feet completed their destruction. As Cobe was making his way to the fence, a British horseman raised his

sword to cleave our hero's head, but Cobe was before him. He caught the blow upon his sword, and before the trooper could repeat it, a lucky shot, whether from friend or foe is unknown, brought him gasping to the ground. Cobe's lucky genius suggested the means of instant preservation. He put his foot into the stirrup and mounted into the saddle! In a moment he was out of reach of friend or foe.

The horse he had brought off was a noble animal. Its owner must have been an officer of rank, for the trappings of his charger were rich and rare. The saddle was cushioned with silk and velvet; before it was slung a short blunderbuss and a pair of silver mounted pistols. Behind was a blue cloth valise. The other trappings were equally valuable. In the valise was found fine linen of various kinds, a pocket book and four huge horse shoes, brought out by the enemy to serve the wants of the cavalry, for each trooper's pack saddle was supplied with four of them. Cobe sold his horse for a good price, kept the shoes in trophy of his prowess, and rejoined the gallant Wayne.

Two years afterwards, Cobe and his old friend Vansant, now recovered from his wound, were fellow soldiers in the band that carried Stoney Point by storm. That detachment was composed of the survivors of the Paoli—for Wayne knew that he could depend upon them. They marched up at midnight with fixed bayonets, without flints in their muskets. Silence was in all their countersigns, 'Here we come, Paoli!' They marched onward under a murdering fire of musketry and grape; they halted not a moment, but carried death and victory before them. Cobe Scout will tell you that when he stepped into the fort it was ankle deep in blood.

As their General mounted the rampart, a musket shot struck the upper part of his forehead, and injured his skull. The man is now living in Bucks county who held his head while he was trepanned. Two years ago he applied for a pension, and made oath that he was a pauper! He now gets ninety-six dollars a year. Such is national gratitudo.

Cobe Scout now lives in Montgomery county. He is still healthy, but the infirmities of old age are creeping fast upon him. He used to glory in relating all he knew about the war; and indeed where is the veteran that does not? But age has palsied his faculties. The twilight of uncertainty, as Irving says, has already cast its shadow round him, and upon his actions and his name, the curtain of oblivion is about to descend forever.

Saturday Bulletin.

To write a beautiful hand is among the elegant accomplishments; to write a plain, legible hand, is but decent and respectful to those who have to read the writing. To scrawl, pigeon tracks—pot hook and trammel fashion—torturing plain English into heathen Greek, is detestable: and when it can be prevented, absolutely unpardonable.

In ancient times, before Printing was introduced, and when copies of books were only multiplied by the snail pace process of making letter by letter, with the pen, writing was carried to a pitch of perfection unknown in our day. An ancient manuscript copy of the Bible, in the library of Friends, at Arch street, which we saw many years ago, was a curiosity worthy of attention, from the masterly manner—the extraordinary beauty with which the whole was executed. There are a great many good writers in Chester county; but we have heard the remark, that, half a century ago, the style of writing was equal, if not superior, to what it is at present.

The idea, however, will readily present itself, in reference to that matter, namely, that, formerly, less attention was paid to many, and very interesting branches of instruction, which are now deemed indispensable, and, consequently, more attention was paid to writing.

It has often been said, but seems so appropriate, we cannot help repeating it, that persons are not themselves more certainly recognized by the voice, or even by the sight, than their manuscript is certainly known. The fashion, the general cast and character of a person's writing, who uses his pen often, is as distinct and peculiar as the cast of his eye, the expression of his face, or the impression of his person.

Thus, for instance, of Joshua Weaver, was almost as universally known throughout the county, as Mr. Weaver himself, so of twenty others we could name. Yet it so happens, not unfrequently, that a man may write a tolerably plain, nay, at times, a handsome hand, and yet have a peculiar way of signing his name, difficult to be read. I remember that my old friend, Jacob

Cist, was an elegant penman; his manuscripts generally, were fair and neat almost as copperplate, and yet he used to be merry occasionally, that Professor Silliman, of New Haven, to whom he sent an essay on Anthracite Coal, published a name, instead of his, the most unlike it possible. We recollect Dr. Rush in one of his essays, mentions his having received a letter on an interesting topic, but he could not reply, as it was impossible to find out the name of the author.

We would impress it upon all, to write plainly and legibly, more especially names of persons, things, and places. Many words can be judged of, or at least guessed at by the context. "Ten men were sailing in an open * * on Thursday last," or "A young maiden who was going with her sweetheart before the Justice to be * * or 'Strayed from the subscriber, in July last, an old bay mare and * *." In each of these cases, there is not the slightest difficulty in finding what word was meant, though it appear on paper as if it were mangled Hebrew. Not so with names. They are arbitrary. You have no clue to unravel the snarl.

These paragraphs have grown out of an advertisement in the Albany Chronicle. The advertisement is one of Sereno E. Dwight and Henry E. Dwight, of New Haven, giving notice of a school by them opened in that City, in which among the references, is one to Horace Bliley, Esq. of Philadelphia—a sad error: for every printer's boy ought to be intelligent enough to know the name of one of the best and ablest men in the nation; in eloquence and learning, sound judgment, and discriminating mind, unsurpassed and an ornament to his profession. To conclude, write plain and legibly, and you avoid error and escape censure. Write neatly and you possess an accomplishment which may make your fortune. —*Village Recorder.*

PLEASURE is the rock which most young people split upon: they launch out with crowded sails in quest of it, but without a compass to direct their course, or reason sufficient to steer the vessel; for want of which, pain and shame, instead of pleasure, are the returns of their voyage. Do not think that I mean to snarl at pleasure like a stoic, or to preach against it like a parson; no, I mean to point it out, and recommend it to you, like an epicurean: I wish you a great deal; and my only view is to hinder you from mistaking it.

The character which most young men aim at is, that of a man of pleasure; but they generally take it upon trust; and instead of consulting their own taste and inclinations, they blindly adopt whatever those with whom they chiefly converse, are pleased to call by the name of pleasure; and a man of pleasure, in the vulgar acceptation of that phrase, means only a beastly drunkard, an abandoned debauchee, and a profligate swearer and curser. As it may be of use to you, I am not unwilling,

though at the same time ashamed, to own, that the vices of my youth procured much more from my silly resolution of being what I heard called a man of pleasure, than from my own inclination. I always naturally hated drinking, and yet I often drank, with disgust at the time, attended by great sickness the next day, only because I then considered drinking as a necessary qualification for a fine gentleman, and a man of pleasure.

The same as to gaming. I did not want money, and consequently had no occasion to play for it; but I thought play another necessary ingredient in the composition of a man of pleasure, and accordingly I plunged into it without desire at first, sacrificed a thousand real pleasures to it, and made myself solidly uneasy by it, for thirty of the best years of my life.

I was even absurd enough for a little while, to swear, by way of adorning and completing the shining character which I affected; but this folly I soon laid aside upon finding both the guilt and the indecency of it.

Thus seduced by fashion, and blindly adopting nominal pleasures, I lost real ones; and my fortune impaired, and my constitution shattered, are, I must confess, the just punishment of my errors.

Take warning then by them; choose your pleasure for yourself, and do not let them be imposed upon you. Follow nature and not fashion; weigh the present enjoyment of your pleasures against the necessary consequences of them, and then let your own common sense determine your choice.

Were I to begin the world again, with the experience which I now have of it, I would lead a life of real, not of imaginary pleasure. I would enjoy the pleasures of the table, and of wine: but

stop short of the pains inseparably annexed to an excess in either.

I would pass some of my time in reading, and the rest in the company of people of sense and learning, and chiefly those above me: and I would frequent the mixed companies of men and women of fashion, which though often frivolous, yet they unbend and refresh the mind, not uselessly, because they certainly polish and soften the manners.

These would be my pleasures and amusements, if I were to live the last thirty years over again; they are rational ones; and moreover, I will tell you they are really the fashionable ones; for the others are not, in truth, the pleasures of what I call people of fashion, but of those who only call themselves so. Does good company care to have a man reeling drunk among them? or to see another tearing his hair, and blaspheming, for having lost, at play, more than he is able to pay? or a debauchee with half a nose, and crippled by coarse and infamous debauchery? No; those who practise, and much more those who brag of them, make no part of good company: and are most unwillingly, if ever, admitted into it.

I have not mentioned the pleasures of the mind (which are the solid and permanent ones,) because they do not come under the head of what people commonly call pleasures, which they seem to confine to the senses. The pleasure of virtue, of charity, and of learning, is true and lasting pleasure. —*Stanhope.*

"They Say."—"They say" tells that which is not true at least three-quarters of the time. He is about the worst authority you can produce to support the credibility of your statement. Scarcely was there ever suspicious report put in circulation but this *Mr. They say* was the author of it; and he always escapes responsibility and detection, because living just no where, he can never be found. Who said that

Mr. E. the merchant, was supposed to be in a failing condition? Why "They say" so. On what authority do they affirm that neighbour F. has been in bad company? Why, "They say" so. Is it a fact that Miss G. is not circumspect and chaste as she should be? Why, "They say" so. Plague on this *Mr. They say*—he is half brother to Mr. Nobody, who always does all the mischief, and lives no where, but in the inventive brain of those who, undeserving respect themselves, are desirous to pull down others to their own level. We always suspect the truth of a report which comes from the authority of "They say."

Social Hints.—When I see a young man, the nature of whose business imperiously demands all his attention, loitering about public houses, spending his time and money, and what is of much, if not of more consequence, his respectable standing in society, then I say to myself, if he does not "tack ship, he will be on a lee shore, and consequently among the breakers."—When I see young married people launching out into great extravagances beyond what their pecuniary affairs will admit, then I say to myself you had better "haul aft and run closer to the wind, or you will soon have to make a losing stretch to get to the windward again." When I see parents indulging their children in every thing their little fancies prompt them to desire, then I say to myself, your children will soon be your masters, and it is probable, should they come to years of maturity, they will be a cause of trouble to you in old age, and by their improper conduct, "bring down your grey hairs with sorrow to the grave."

A Challenge.—A little fop, conceiving himself insulted by a gentleman, who ventured to give him some wholesome advice, strutted up to him with an air of importance, and said, "sir, you are no gentleman! here is my card—consider yourself challenged. Should I be from home when you honour me with a call, I shall leave word with a friend to settle the preliminaries to your satisfaction." To which the other replied—"sir, you are a fool—here is my card—consider your nose pulled! and should I not be at home when you call on me, you will find that I have left orders with my servant to kick you into the street."

The following highly poetical inscriptions, instead of the vulgar insignia of "boots and shoes," are to be found on the signs of two brethren of the craft of the metropolis:

"Here's the man that wont refuse
For to mend both boots and shoes;
My leather's good, my charge's just;
Excuse me—I cannot trust."

The next is more sublime; but as it has less of the business-like-style than the former, we should be inclined to prefer the man of modest pretensions for our cobbler.

Blow, O blow, ye gentle breezes,
All among the leaves and trees;
Sing, O sing, ye heavenly muses,
And I will mend your boots and shoes."

A JUDGE'S ADVICE.

A certain Judge, after hearing a florid discourse from a young lawyer, advised him to pluck out some of the feathers from the wings of his imagination, and put them into the tail of his judgment.

For Sale.—An illiterate grocer on the long wharf in Boston, not many years ago, placed an empty cask in front of his store, upon which he wrote in chalk, "for sail." A wag shortly after, wrote underneath, "for freight or passage, apply at the bung hole."

In Cornwall it is so much the custom to dress almost every article of food in a pie, that they have an old tradition which runs, "The devil will not come to Cornwall for fear of being put into a pie."

The Kentucky expressions are very forcible. "To go the whole hog," means to sink every minor difficulty and attempt the main point. "To go the hog round," is to have an "if" or an "unless" in the conditions; it has a double meaning, and comes far short of the whole hog; it is to be "on the fence."

Good Retort.—"I was charmed," says Lord Oxford, "with the answer of a poor man in Bedlam, who was insulted by an apprentice because he would not tell him why he was confined." The unhappy creature at last said, "Because God Almighty has deprived me of that which you never had."

Pun upon Pun.—Two gentlemen dining together, one of them noticing a spot of grease on the neckcloth of his companion, said, "I see you are a *Grecian*." "Pooh!" said the other, "that is *far-fetched*." "No, indeed," says the punster, "I made it on the spot."

The Little Irish Boy.—A minister in the county of Tyrone, had for some weeks, observed a little ragged boy come every Sunday, and place himself in the centre of the aisle, directly opposite the pulpit, where he seemed astonishingly attentive to the service, and as it were *eating* his words.—He was desirous of knowing who the child was, and for this purpose hastened out after sermon, several times, but could never see him, as he vanished the moment service was over, and no one knew whence he came, or any thing about him. At length the boy was missed from his usual situation in the church, for some weeks. At this time, a man called on the minister, and told him, a person very ill was desirous of seeing him; but added, "I am really ashamed to ask you to go so far, but it is a child of mine, and he refuses to have any one but you; he is altogether an extraordinary boy and talks a great deal about things that I do not understand." The minister promised to go, and kept his promise; the rain poured down in torrents; and he had six miles of rugged mountain to pass. On arriving where he was directed he saw a most wretched cabin indeed, and the man he saw in the morning, was in waiting at the door. He was shown in, and found the inside of the hovel as miserable as the outside. In a corner on a little straw, he beheld a person stretched out, whom he recognised as the little boy who had so regularly attended his church. As he approached the wretched bed the child raised himself up, and stretching forth his arms, said, "His own right hand hath gotten him the victory," and immediately expired. —*Edinburgh Gleaner.*

Arabic Sayings.—Reside where thou wilt, acquire knowledge and virtue, and they will stand thee in the place of ancestors; the man is he that can say, "See what I am;" not he who says, "see what my father was." When God would display in broad day a virtue hidden in the shade, he excites against it the tongue of the envious. If the flame did not catch every thing surrounding it, the exquisite perfume of the aloes would be unknown. This life is but a fragile fragment; senseless is he who attaches himself to it; what is passed is dead; what is to come is hidden; thou hast only the moment in which thou breathest. Thy life is divided into two portions; consider well what they are; that which is gone, is a dream; that which remains a wish.